

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, Editor and Proprietor

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The Value of Independence.

Some of the democratic papers of Kentucky are shaking the moss from their backs and adopting an honest and intelligent view of their duty to the party. The *STANFORD INTERIOR JOURNAL* says:

"We are a democrat, born, and bred, but when it becomes a sin in the eyes of that party for us to criticize any and every abuse of power by its officials, then we shall seek some other party affiliations."

Commenting on this the *Covington Commonwealth* says:

Were it the rule instead of the exception of the democratic newspapers of Kentucky to criticize the acts of the democratic officials when those acts call for condemnation, the party would be in a far better condition than it is to day.

The assumption that a democratic convention or a democratic official can make no mistake, do no wrong, is absurd. They do make mistakes, grievous ones, and the democratic official who fails to condemn the wrong doing is not true to the principles of the party.

Our respected contemporary will have no occasion to seek other party affiliations. Let him go forward on the line he has marked out; the honest men of his party, the people generally, will sustain him.

When democratic papers adopt this tone there is hope for the party and the State. They can certainly do their duty to both in no other way. The republican party became corrupt in practice and oppressive to the country because its partisan press smoothed and concealed the shortcomings of their leaders and office-holders. The result was the republican party showed its utter incapacity to reform itself. The people will therefore repudiate it, and in all probability elect a democratic administration. Some of our hide-bound contemporaries in this State would have democratic papers pursue the same fatal policy. Criticism has its uses, and that party is strongest which has in it the largest number of intelligent, fearless and outspoken critics. In no other way can an organization be kept honest, and be made to carry out its professions. He serves his party best who exposes its abuses and seeks to correct them. It is sometimes a thankless task, but the conscientious journalist who is at the same time a sincere democrat, can not escape his responsibility and should not shrink it. The time-servers who live by the drippings of party patronage, or who have selfish aims to further their pandering to the ignorance of some and the corruption of others, may stand fair with office-holders and cliques, but they do not deserve the confidence of the people, and should not get it.

"Let me make the songs of a country," said a thoughtful French writer, "and I care not who make their laws." Let us give a truly independent tone to the press of a party, and it will never abuse it powers nor foster with corruption.—[*Lou. Post*]

The fact that the river Jordan and the Red Sea are below the level of the Mediterranean has suggested to certain English capitalists the scheme of digging a ship canal thro' the plain of Esdraelon, admitting the Mediterranean to the valley of the Jordan at a point a little south of the Sea of Galilee. Were this ever accomplished, the Jordan valley would be converted into a vast lake of from twenty to thirty miles wide, and engineers would then, it is said, be able to connect it with the Arabian Gulf, thus furnishing a new water route from Europe to India. Oddly enough, there are passages in the prophecies which seem to foretell the consummation of some such enterprise. It may perhaps be carried out some time in the next century. Just to think of traveling direct by water from New York to Jerusalem.

Scientific gentlemen have now got to work upon the American trotting horse, and it appears that if the present rate of increasing speed goes on, in 1907 there will be developed a horse that can trot a mile in two minutes, and in 2045 one that can make the mile in one minute. It is probable the one minute trotter will be valued at \$100,000,000,000, and will be the property of the owner of the United States.

Reason Enough for Pawning his Watch.

The other day a Detroit pawnbroker received a call from a young man with the tan and freckles of the country on his face and nose, and an old-fashioned bull's-eye watch in his hand.

"Where you live?" asked the broker.

"Oh, out here a few miles."

"Where you got that watch?"

"It used to be dad's, but he gave it to me."

The broker looked him all over with suspicious glance, and asked and received his name, and then added:

"Why you wants to pawn dot watch, eh?"

"Well, I needed a little money."

"Dot looks suspicious to me, and I guess I call der boleece."

"Suspicious! Police!" repeated the young man. "Say, mister, if you don't know the difference between a thief selling his plunder and a young man in town with his gal, and that gal wanting peanuts and candy and soda water and street car rides until she's cleaned him out of his last cent, you'd better go and start a sheep ranch."

"Oh, dot vhas it eh? Vhell, I gif you tree dollar. Dot makes it all ash blain as der face on my nose, and I hope you haf some goot times. Here—two and one make tree."—[*Detroit Free Press*]

The Shaker doctrine, as now formulated, present the following points: Belief in a God who is over all. That in the Godhead are the male and female principles, Father and Mother. That, created by Him, and sent forth by Him, are many spirits who will guide safely those to whom they were sent. The highest of these spirits is the Christ, first descending upon Jesus, who was the son of Mary and Joseph, and then upon Ann Lee. The direct guidance of every believer by the Christ order of spirits. The rejection of the books called the Holy Scriptures as containing all the word of God. The consequent disuse of the sacraments commanded in the Bible. The enforcement of virgin purity, abstinence from marriage, and from all that offends against chastity. A community of goods, of affection, and interests. The following of the moral virtues, love, peace, justice, holiness, goodness, truth. An open confession of every known sin. Temperance, non-resistance, freedom from worldly ambition.

H. J. Seymour gives his experience in pinching back peas to increase their productiveness. They had already begun to show blossom, when 600 plants were counted off in a row and decapitated. New branches came out abundantly near the ground and from the axils of the leaves. They blossomed and fruited more abundantly than their neighbors, although a week later. They were saved for seed, threshed, winnowed and carefully measured. The 600 pruned plants yielded five plump quarts, while the 600 unpruned ones in the adjoining row yielded four scant quarts. The advantage was in increasing the crop and prolonging the season. The result would doubtless vary with variety, soil, season and depth of planting.

CHEAP BURGULAR ALARM.—Drive a headless nail into the casing over any door, and after closing the door hang a tin pan on the nail when you go to bed. That is to say, do all this if you are naturally timid, and want a cheap burglar alarm, that will work every time. A clothes pin put thro' the handle of a key will strike against the door knob, and make it impossible to turn the key with nippers from the other side. A little hook on the top of the window sash can be arranged so as to prevent a burglar from slipping a knife up between the sashes, and turning the window fastener either way.—[*Boston Globe*]

The late Senator Hill of Georgia, thus argued about immortality: "If a grain of corn will die and then rise again in so much beauty, why may not I die and then rise again in infinite beauty and life? How is the last greater mystery than the first? And inasmuch as I exceed the grain of corn in this life, why may I not exceed it in the new life? How can we limit the power of Him who made the grain of corn to live again in such newness of life?"

One of the best manures for the potato crop is a dressing of salt at the rate of one or two bushels per acre. Properly speaking, salt is not a manure, but it makes available the fertility lying dormant in the soil. Salt also assists in keeping the soil moist, and will not only increase the quantity, but improve the quality of the crop.

The New South.

As the Southern people, by dint of energy, intelligence and frugality have been emerging step by step from the confusion and desolation in which the war left them, so with each advance their confidence has increased, their hopes have brightened, and not a few of them, and very naturally too, have become impatient for the attainment of that great prosperity which they see so infallibly promised, on every hand, in the immense resources and capacities of the South. These are the buoyant, sanguine men of progress who, in the strength of their energies and the exultation of their triumphs, find it hard to restrain themselves into a willingness to wait, but are chafing and fretting in unreasonable eagerness for that overflowing fruition which they know is sooner or later to bless the South, in the fulness of her fortunes, not only restored but immeasurably improved beyond the highest prosperity she ever knew in the past.—[*The Industrial South, Richmond, Va.*]

A COON HUNTER'S WIFE.—A minister laboring in the mountain districts of Fayette county, West Virginia, gives the following conversation he had with a woman there, recently:

"Is your husband at home?"

"No; he is coon hunting. He killed two whopping big coons last Sunday."

"Does he fear the Lord?"

"I guess he does, 'cause he always takes his gun with him."

"Have you any Presbyterians around here?"

"I don't know if he has killed any or not. You can go behind the house and look at the pile of hides to see if you can find any of their skins."

"I see you are living in the dark."

"Yes; but my husband is going out out a window soon."

HUSBAND'S AND WIFE'S LONG SEPARATION.—When the war broke out, the wife of John Henuse, of Reading, Pa., received a letter from him saying that he had been drafted into the Confederate army. He deserted, was recaptured, put in a war vessel and finally successfully deserted a second time. He drifted westward after the war and was made a prisoner by Indians, and thus held for fifteen years, during which time he became a member of the tribe and learned their dialect. Finally he escaped, paid a visit to France and returned to Reading by way of Cuba. He then walked in upon his wife 25 years after he had last kissed her good bye. The case differs from that of Enoch Arden in that the wife was found unharmed with another husband, although she had mourned her John as long since dead.

The famous Cologne Cathedral is completed at last. It was begun in 1270, more than 600 years ago. The choir was consecrated in 1322. In the times of the Reformation work was suspended. The foundation of the transept was laid in 1842. The nave, aisles and transeps were opened in 1848. The magnificent south portal was finished in 1859, and the north portal soon after, and the central spire was raised in 1860. The towers, as now completed, rise upward of 500 feet. And at last the great building stands "a thing of marvelous beauty and grandeur," rooted in the faith and pious devotion of the ages, as though it had grown out of the hearts of an unconquerable people.

When the small pox threatened to bring the life of Prince William of Orange to an end, nothing, the doctor said, could save the patient, unless some healthy young man became his bed-fellow, and, by enfolded him closely in his arms, should impart sufficient heat to his body to force the obstinate disease to break out. William's page, Bentick, volunteered for the dangerous office. The experiment succeeded, and the faithful youth escaped unharmed to share his master's rising fortunes, became Prime Minister of England and founded a dual house in the land of his adoption.—[*Post-House Reveries*]

In the Washington dispatches is the story of a young Pole who promised at his father's knee in the old country to slay every member of the Romanoff family, at the hands of one of whose members his sister had been betrayed. The promise was carried out, the last of the Romanoffs being secretly stabbed in one of the Philadelphia mining districts. The story came out in a death-bed confession.

One of our best citizens would say to the public that he has tried Hall's Catarrh Cure and it is all that is claimed for it. Price 75c per bottle, at Penny & McAllister's.

Peas in the Fall.

The way to raise the finest quality of peas, is after the first sowing, to plant them deep and mulch them, so that the soil the root in is always cool and moist. In the careless manner in which peas are frequently cultivated they have very little flavor and delicacy. It is so with raising what is called the snap short beans. They are seldom planted deep enough, and as a consequence have no more flavor than a piece of India-rubber and are about as tough, but the beans planted in September, and in due time are for sale in our markets, are really delicious in flavor and fairly melt in the mouth. This is the result of cool soil. But were these beans planted three and four inches deep, as we have more than once suggested, throughout the season, and mulched in the hottest portion of it, we could have, as with the peas, these vegetables at all times up to November in perfection.—[*Germanstown Telegraph*]

Turn the Rascals Out.

It is going to be very hard work for the republican party to elect its candidate for President next year. Protection won't elect him. The putting down of the rebel of twenty years ago won't elect him. While eminent leaders of the grand old party are pointing with pride to American workmen and battle-scarred veterans marching side by side in the front rank, a watchful and pitiless enemy will call public attention to the gang of rascals in the trail of the procession. "Turn the rascals out," is the war-cry of the democratic next summer. This does not mean merely the proved, though as yet unbranded rascals. It means you President Arthur; you, Secretary Folger; you, Secretary Chandler; you, Mr. Hatton. It means turn out everybody who is now in.—[*New York Times*]

THE WHOLE WORLD BECOMING JEWISH.—Instead of dying out, the Jewish body shows increasing vitality. They can not be stamped out or swallowed up. They pass from country to country to become practically masters wherever they go. They get the land in Germany and Hungary, and grow rich in Russia; they are the great bankers in London and Paris and the centres of European commerce. In ten (recent) years the Rothschilds furnished £100,000,000 in loans to England, Austria, Prussia, France, Russia and Brazil. They increase faster than Christians and of every 100,000 persons only 89 Jews die to 143 Christians.—[*Central Presbyterian*]

A PENSIONER OF THE REVOLUTION.—Mrs. Stephen Mayo, of Pulaski county, who, regularly at the beginning of each quarter, walks to Newbern to draw her pension, is the widow of a Revolutionary soldier. Her husband, Stephen Mayo, who died in 1847, was born in Goochland county in 1747 and served as a private in the Continental Army. Mrs. Mayo is in her 67th year. She was married in 1834, at the age of 17, her husband being then in his 77th year.—[*Virginia People*]

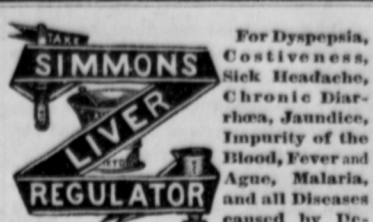
TO CULTIVATE A MUSTACHE.—To grow a mustache upon what appears to be barren soil, it is necessary to use appropriate fertilizer, and also to harrow the surface. The fertilizer chiefly used consists of tincture of Spanish fly largely diluted with alcohol or bay rum; this is applied night and morning, and a harrowing with a rather dull razor is given weekly, before using the fertilizer. By persevering for two or three months a fair crop is frequently secured.—[*N. Y. Times*]

Heaven preserve us from the vagaries of fashion! A fashion writer says that to be stylishly dressed for the street nothing but the simplest linen collars must be worn. We know the weather is awful hot and that beauty unadorned is adorned the most, but it the fair sex inaugurate a style of that sort in this section for the summer campaign, modest men will have to flee to the woods.—[*Madisonville Times*]

"They say Charlie has married. Do you know his wife? Is she a woman of any intelligence? Is she well informed?" "Well informed? Well, I should say so. She has belonged to the village sewing-circle for ten years and never missed a meeting."

"Can you change a \$20 gold piece?" he asked, as he gently placed the empty glass upon the counter. "Yes," said the bartender. "Well, I'll go out and see if I can find one." And the man was gone.

Mr. G. Williamson, of the J. & N. R. R. says his wife has been almost entirely relieved by taking five bottles of Brown's Iron Bitters.



For Dyspepsia, Costive Bowels, Sick Headache, Chronic Diarrhoea, Jaundice, Impurity of the Blood, Fever and Ague, Malaria, and all Diseases caused by Derangement of Liver, Bowels and Kidneys.

SYMPTOMS OF A DISEASED LIVER. Bad Breath; Pain in the Side, sometimes the pain is felt under the Shoulder-Blade, mistaken for Rheumatism; general loss of appetite; Bowels generally constipated, sometimes alternating with lax; the head is troubled with pain, is dull and heavy, with considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having someone something which ought to have been done; a slight, dry cough and flushed face is sometimes an attendant, often mistaken for consumption; the patient complains of weariness and debility; nervous, easily startled; not cold or burning, sometimes a prickly sensation of the skin exists; spirits are low and despondent, and, although satisfied that exercise would be beneficial, yet one can hardly summon up fortitude to try it—in fact, distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred when but few of them existed, yet examination after death has shown the Liver to have been extensively deranged.

It should be used by all persons, old and young, whenever any of the above symptoms appear.

Persons Traveling or Living in Unhealthy Localities, by taking a dose occasionally to keep the Liver in healthy action, will avoid all Malaria, Bilious attacks, Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Depression of Spirits, etc. It will invigorate like a glass of wine, but is no intoxicating beverage.

If you have eaten anything hard of digestion, or feel heavy after meals, or sleepless at night, take a dose and you will be relieved.

Time and Doctors' Bills will be saved by always keeping the Regulator in the House!

For, whatever the ailment may be, a thoroughly safe purgative, alternative and tonic can never be out of place. The remedy is harmless, and does not interfere with business.

IT IS PURELY VEGETABLE. And has all the power and efficacy of Calomel or Quinine, without any.

A Doctor's Testimony.

Simmons' Liver Regulator has been in use in my family for some time, and I am satisfied it is a family addition to the medical science.

Wm. Alexander H. Stephens, of Ga., says: Have derived some benefit from the use of Simmons' Liver Regulator, and wish to give it a further trial.

"The only thing that never fails to relieve."—I have used many remedies for Dyspepsia, Liver Affection and Jaundice, but never have found anything to benefit me to the extent Simmons' Liver Regulator has. I sent from Minnesota to Georgia for it, and would send further for such a medicine, and would advise all who are similarly afflicted to give it a trial as it seems the only thing that never fails to relieve.

F. M. Jasson, Minneapolis, Minn.

Dr. T. W. Hanson says: In an actual experience in the use of Simmons' Liver Regulator in my practice I have been and am satisfied to use and prescribe it as a purgative medicine.

Take only the Genuine, which always bears the wrapper the red Z Trade-Mark, and of J. H. ZEILIN & CO. BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Too Thin.—The thinnest reason given yet for dubious gubernatorial action is that urged by Mr. Cleveland in the matter of pardoning convicts. He proposes to keep the names of those whom he pardons a secret on the ground that it would be unfair to have publicity given to their release from penal servitude. So a pardoned convict, we suppose, is to remain under the imputation that he is still in State prison? This is charity with a vengeance. Possibly the Governor's real reason for this spasm of virtue is a desire to keep the public from knowing how often and how much he is exercising the pardoning power.—[*Lockport Journal*]

The latest "American" story going the rounds of the European press is that of a traveler of that nationality who found it necessary to excuse his inability to join in the hilarity of other travelers because of his poverty. "Gentlemen," said he, "I know I am more or less of a saturated blanket on this party; but the fact is I am a very poor man—steeped to the lips, I may say, in impecuniosity. When I tell you in strict confidence that this is my wedding tour, and I have been compelled to leave my wife at home, you can form an idea of the narrowness of my resources."

A young city fellow, dressed in a faultless suit and a pair of shoes that tapered into a point in a most modern style, was visiting in a rural district. A bright little boy looked him all over until his eyes rested on those shoes. He looked at his own chubby feet and then at his visitor's, and then looking up, said: "Mister, is all your toes cut off but one?"

Consumptive people should consult their physicians before taking Mrs. Col. Burnaby's advice or following her example. Not finding relief in the warm climates to which the doctors sent her, she spent a winter climbing the Swiss mountains, sleeping in cold huts and holes in the snow and living in rough villages. She recovered.

The veteran Dan Rice, whose conversion to temperance and pious lecture tour down the Mississippi attracted a good deal of attention a few years ago, has just been discharged from Nathan's circus because he had been drunk for several weeks. His friends talk of putting him in an inebriate asylum.

"Captain, we are entirely without ammunition," said the orderly sergeant of a company of volunteers to an Irish captain at a late review. "Antirely out!" said the captain. "Yes, entirely out," answered the sergeant. "Then save firing," said the captain.

Thos. E. Demster, Louisville, says: "After giving Brown's Iron Bitters a thorough trial in neuralgia, I could hardly get along without it."

WALL PAPER!

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M'ROBERTS & STAGG'S

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Groceries, Provisions, Confectioneries, Tobacco, Cigars, &c.
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AND HARNESS SHOP.

Nice lot of Horses and Fine Turnouts. Rates reasonable.

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Is wanted by me. I will pay the highest market price. I also deal in

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DEALERS IN—

Hardware and Groceries, Glassware, Queensware,

Wooden and Willowware, Stoves, Grates and Tinware,

Full line of Pocket and Table Cutlery, Patent and Family Flour, Hames, Traces,

Salt, Lime, Cement, Field Seeds, Plows and Farming Implements. Call and see the genuine Hamilton Plow.

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—AT—

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Shelf Hardware, Iron, Spokes,

Horse Shoe Nails, Buggy Shafts,

Farming Implements,

Such as Oliver Plows, Meikle and Avery Double Shovel, and the Brinkley Turning and Single and Double Shovel and one-horse Harrow combined. No farmer should be without it.

Straw Cutters, Improved Hocking Valley Corn Shellers,

Evans' Corn Drills, Hand Corn Planters,

And the Best Pump in The Market, the Mayfield Elevator.

The unrivaled Jewel Range Cook Stoves, Step Stoves, Tinware, Bird Cages, Barbed and Annealed Wire,

Lime, Salt, Cement, Plaster Paris, &c. A general stock of Groceries, Wooden, China and Glassware.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,
HON. J. PROCTOR KNOTT,
OF Marion.FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR,
CAPT. JAMES E. HINDMAN,
OF Adams.FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL,
F. W. HARDIN,
OF Meigs.FOR AUDITOR,
FAYETTE HEWITT,
OF Harlan.FOR TREASURER,
JAMES W. TATE,
OF Franklin.FOR REGISTER OF LAND OFFICE,
JOHN G. CECIL,
OF Pike.FOR SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
JOS. DENNIS PICKETT,
OF Fayette.FOR STATE SENATE, EIGHTEENTH DISTRICT,
MAJ. P. D. ECKERT,
OF Casey.FOR REPRESENTATIVE LINCOLN COUNTY,
GEORGE T. P. HILL, JR.,
OF Casey.

The republican candidates for State offices prate about the profits of the management of the State's funds by the democratic party, and many of their assertions are false and misleading. But grant they are true, was the republicans ever shown in any single instance that they could give an honest management of affairs either in State or National government? Look at the theiving hordes at Washington who under the name of officers, steal millions of dollars yearly from the people, and after one is brought up for trial and a bribed jury brings in a verdict of acquittal, when the evidence is clear and guilt undoubted as in the star-route cases, they signalize the result with a big demonstration of approval and make heroes of the rascals that should be within the grated bars of a penitentiary. It is all stuff for Kentucky republicans to talk about malfeasance in office, and the people are not likely to give them a chance at improving affairs till they have given better evidence that they can do so, than they have shown any where that they have had the power.

The President's order reducing the revenue districts takes effect July 1st. The number will be 84 instead of 126 as at present. In this State there is no change to the Second and Fifth Districts. The counties of Lincoln, Boyle and Mercer, of the Seventh District, and the counties of Magoffin, Floyd and Pike, of the Ninth District, are consolidated with the present Eighth District and the consolidated district known as the Eighth District, with W. J. Landrum as Collector. To the remaining counties of the Seventh District, are added the Sixth District, and the remaining counties of the Ninth District, and the district thus formed is to be known as the Seventh. Col. A. M. Swope will be Collector, with headquarters probably at Covington. Gen. Jno. W. Fennell and Blaine, Collectors, are consolidated out. The reduction will save the government over \$250,000 annually.

If we are to believe reports to republican papers, Col. Morrow is the most gifted of the latter day orators. He spoke at Mt. Sterling Monday and "for minutes" says the imaginative reporter, "held his audience motionless while he waved his mighty silvery wand of eloquence with which he touched every heart, and made many almost forget he was living. Many democrats and republicans declared it to be the most powerful speech ever delivered in our Court-house." This is too utterly too too exuberantly overdone. Col. Morrow is a good speaker and a clever man but he has never been accused before of such remarkable eloquence.

HENRY WARD BEECHER was 70 years old last Sunday and the event was celebrated by the Brooklynites in grand style. Wonder if the crowd which pressed to congratulate the old reprobate thought once of the poor woman he wronged and who is now wearing her life away, neglected and disgraced. We have no patience with such toadyism, neither do we think that such papers as the *Courier-Journal* and others should insult its readers by publishing every Monday, the alleged sermons of one who has forfeited his right to the pulpit and to the respect of decent people.

The democratic members of Congress are responsible for the reduction of the revenue districts and the consequent saving of several hundred thousands of the public money. The next Congress will reduce the number to 40 if the republican Senate does not prevent it.

A rural visitor to Chicago, full of suspicion that every city man was a robber, ran wildly out of a barber shop and told a policeman that an attempt had been made to chloroform him. The barber had merely attempted to use an atomizer.

THE Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, misled by the jealousy of a few sore-head republicans who wish his place, says that Col. A. M. Swope is an intensely unpopular man. Nothing could be further from the truth, for with the exception of the class mentioned, he is not only a favorite in his party, but by his urbane and gentlemanly manners, has won the regard of all who have business with his office. Col. Swope stands head and shoulders above any of his traducers and they will find in the end that they have been gnawing a file and that it were better that they had fled to the mountains of Hepzibam.

THE New York Sun revives the story that Stanley Matthews was nominated by Garfield for the Supreme bench in consideration of \$100,000 paid by Gould to carry the elections in Indiana. The Sun backs up the statement with strong evidence and asserts that had it not been for a deception practiced on two Senators, who were misled as to the position of the two absent Senators with whom they were paired, he would not have been confirmed even after his high-priced nomination.

GEN. CERRO GORDO WILLIAMS told a newspaper reporter that he was confident of his reelection and that he really did not believe that he would have any opposition. This too in face of the fact that H. G. Carlisle and Joe Blackburn have publicly declared themselves candidates. The Gen. may regard these youngsters at nobodies but they will make him perspire before he gets another term in the U. S. Senate.

It seems that every body in Tennessee has made up his mind that the defaulting treasurer, Polk, ought to be punished severely for his \$400,000 steal and it is almost impossible to get a jury. Out of a panel of 69 but one juror was obtained and 500 more men were summoned for examination. We trust that the trial will be no farce and that Polk will be made to fill a felon's cell for his crime.

The vice of opium eating, which is destructive to mind and body, is rapidly increasing in this country. Unless checked, it threatens to be as destructive as intoxicating liquors when used in excess of what may be safely carried. Opium eating, too, is mainly a secret vice, and is all the more dangerous on that account. People can not drink whisky to excess without exposure.

ANOTHER negro is preparing to gain notoriety by clipping his ears. John H. Alexander, the colored applicant for admission to West Point, has passed an examination and entered the Academy.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Proctor Knott and Col. Morrow discussed the issues of the hour at Hartford, Ky., Wednesday.

—Colliding trains at Heron, Montana, killed eighteen Chinamen and wounded twenty-five others.

—The surviving members of Morgan's Command will hold a reunion at Lexington, July 24, 25 and 26.

—The liabilities of the McGeech land firm in Chicago is now reported at \$6,000,000 with assets less than \$60,000.

—Fifty graduating sawbones were turned out of the Kentucky School of Medicine Tuesday night, to prey upon suffering humanity.

—The Kentucky Central railroad extension from Richmond to Paris was completed Tuesday. The work was begun in 1881, and has been done mainly by convicts.

—A Texas exchange says: During the recent storm in Collin county, chunks of ice a foot long and as large as a quart pot fell, going through the roofs and ceilings of houses like bullets.

—James Fewell, colored, was killed with 27 buckshot at Lebanon junction. He lived long enough to say that he knew who did it, but wouldn't tell. Supposed to be a woman with whom he had been intimate.

—Brush McDonald was taken from his house in Franklin county, Monday night, by twenty masked men and given over fifty lashes upon the naked back. He was warned to hereafter live peaceably with his wife.

—Rollins' vote for Senator from New Hampshire is steadily diminishing. He started in with 125, rose to 127, and has since declined. On the last ballot but 104 rallied to his support. Harry Bingham was leading at last accounts with 118 votes; necessary to a choice 151.

—The Ohio Court of Appeals has decided the Scott law constitutional. It provides that all beer and wine saloons shall pay a tax of \$100 per year and whisky saloons \$250. The German population are much incensed at the law and will show their indignation by voting against the party which passed it.

—County Judge Kinkadee of Fayette, sold to the Second National Bank twenty-five refunding county bonds of \$1,000 each at one and one-eighth premium, the money to be deposited in the Bank of North America, at New York without expense to the county. These bonds are a part of the issue for the new Court-house.

—The Puppet Theatre on the shore of Lake Como, Italy, took fire and forty-seven persons lost their lives. The spectators thought the first cry of fire was a part of the performance, fire being used on the stage at the time, and made no effort to escape, and did not discover the mistake until the fire burst into the room.

—The Iowa republicans Wednesday re-nominated Gov. Sherman and Lt. Governor Manning.

—A Louisville man paid \$3,500 for the right to sell lemonade at the Cotton Exposition in that city. The privilege of vending peanuts and fruit sold for \$1,200.

—One thousand men employed in the iron mills at Bethlehem, Pa., stopped work on Wednesday because of the refusal of the mill owners to increase their wages.

—In a row over the location of a line fence near Collinsville, Ala., 5 men were killed, all who took a hand in the matter. This relieves the courts of trouble and the State of the expense of a trial.

—On and after July 1st the Cincinnati Southern will run two express trains each way over the road on Sundays. The rate of fare on these trains will be 1 cent per mile to all stations along the line.

—Gen. Rosecrans, in an interview at Washington, says: "Gen. Hoadly will get every democratic vote and the bulk of the German vote. The Ohio democrats have done the best thing for themselves and the party."

—The Virginia editors who are supposed to want to fight a duel are still hunting for each other. Beirne, who was captured by a deputy sheriff, got away and is variously located in W. Va., North Carolina and Washington.

—In Cincinnati, Blakely & Co., manufacturers of the toy blank cartridge pistol, dumped into their furnace and melted up 200 gross. The pistols were all finished and ready for shipment and for their deadly work. Bally for them.

—Col. L. E. Keen, of the Louisville Hotel, who tried to bulldoze Special Judge Woolley, whom he objected to in a divorce trial, was sentenced to 30 hours in jail for contempt. He served his time but says he is going to make it hot for Woolley before the case is done with.

—A statement of the receipts of Internal Revenue for all sources for the eleven months ended May 31, 1883, as compared with the corresponding period ended May 31, 1882, shows a net gain of \$2,056,749.12, the aggregate being \$134,661,758.12 and \$132,605,009 respectively.

—Miss Jessie Buckner, the handsome young woman who figured so conspicuously in the Thompson-Davis tragedy at Harrodsburg several weeks ago, was in this city on Friday last. She will leave for Europe in a few days and stay until the unfortunate homicide has been forgotten—[Cincinnati Enquirer. She will stay the balance of her life time. The Prince of Wales had better look out.

—A couple of preachers, Rev. Everts, of the Baptist and Parker, of the Congregational Church, fell out at the baptismal font Sunday last at Hartford, Conn., and beat each other black and blue. They both fell in the font, and the cold water somewhat cooled the ardor of their passions, they finally ceased their war-like actions. A beautiful pair of shepherds to lead their flocks to righteousness and salvation, to be sure.

—Paymaster Wasson, whose passion for gambling led him to appropriate the funds of the government to his own use, has been tried by Court Martial and sentenced "to be discharged dishonorably from the service, to be confined at hard labor in a penitentiary for eighteen months and to have the facts respecting his crime and its punishment published in the newspapers of Iowa, the State from which he was appointed to the Army."

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE

"PRAISE THE LORD"

102 SHACKLEWELL LANE,
DALSTON, LONDON, E. June 26th, '83

Dear Interior:
England is in her glory now. If you could only see the laburnum trees with their racemes of yellow blossom; the white hawthorns, ("mayes" they call them here) laden with bloom like snow-banks; the red ditto, than which I have never seen flowering tree more beautiful; and all set off with grass greener than is elsewhere, you would say this is surely the loveliest land of all. One of the most touching things in London is the fondness of the poorest for flowers and plants. Saturday night, none too poor to buy a half-penny or penny nosegay for Sunday. Extravagant button-hole bouquets are seen on gray suits; and a bunch of flowers in the horny, blackened hands of rough day-laborers, is a sight not often seen out of England, but very common, almost universal, here. The starchy clay pipe between the lips is the inevitable accompaniment of this—the two types of what all are—mingled angel and animal! Extremes meet in us all, alas! and good and bad angels are ever fighting for us, finding their various footholds in our complex natures, whose wondrous oppositions and contradictions make us a wonder to ourselves evermore.

The English working man has two peculiarities in dress: First, he goes in corduroy almost invariably. This seems to be labor's badge the country over. Even in the higher walks of service, like that of railroad employees, the inevitable corduroy is worn, though sometimes of a finer texture, dark green and quite handsome. On the other it is dark gray or brown, and dirty enough in most cases. The second characteristic is a gartering of the pantaloons below the knees, seen so often in Cruikshanks pictures, of old fashion, I am told, secures great comfort to them in stooping much at their work, preventing the garment from tightening over the knee cap and consequent friction and abrasion. But it gives a hideous appearance to the leg, with the loose bunch of slack breeches at the knee and the inevitable shortening of the portions required to cover the ankles. But the British workman pays little regard to his personal appearance, content with a good, hearty wash-off Sunday morning or Saturday night, and then his mug of beer and his pipe do the rest in the way of luxuries. Wants are few because pennies are scarce. To keep the wolf from the door and feed wife and babies (of the latter there never being a lack) is the only aim in life of these "knights of the garret." How all get along at all, is the wonder. And yet, tramp on these rough fellows' toes and you will find that you have aroused one of the world's rulers, who has this sense of mastery and rulership in every

bone of his body. Outside the shopman, there is not a particle of cringing in all this country. The man who sells things often sells his manhood and independence along with his commodities, but the workman has no temptation of this kind. He is a man, every inch of him, and will let any one know it who doubts. I am more impressed with this every day in my walks among my brethren of Ephraim.

As I turn the corner of Shacklewell Lane I often find just in front of the public-house a hand-cart laden with ices for the delectation of the youth of the neighborhood, and around it the little fellows cluster like flies, in hope of a lick at the tempting delicacy. There are several freezers containing the different varieties and colors. The glasses are shallow vessels with a receptacle not unlike the bowl of a champagne glass, and out of which the urchin licks the cream by successive approaches. I like to stop and watch the little fellows. A penny gains the coveted treasure of sweetness. Sometimes, nay, most frequently, it is a case of joint-partnership, and the glass is emptied in alternate licks, sometimes involving sharp disputes, as one tongue does more effective work than another. Spoons are not used. The "return of first principles" is part of the transaction, and "fingers before forks" is rehearsed on another platform. To see the upturned eye of ecstasy in the average urchin, while his tongue explores the hidden depths of a glass of bright red ice-cream, is worth the study of a philosopher, not to speak of the minute or two of pleasure the passer-by, like myself, enjoys in sharing the delights of childhood. The ice-cream man always drives a brisk trade. I hope he makes a fair profit in his calling, for he certainly is the centre of a great deal of innocent enjoyment. Ice-cream saloons for adults, instead of being easily found on every block, as in America, are, like confectionery shops in general, "few and far between." Candy of all sorts receives the general title of "sweets." "Will you have some sweets?" is the question of one who "stands treat." It is all so suddenly different from home. Coster-mongers are a curious institution in London; or "costers," as they are called for short. These are peddlers, but of a very independent and arrogant sort, for they are the roughest-spoken fellows you will find. Peddlers of everything; stale vegetables, fish, fruits, good and bad, down to tufts of moss pulled up by the way-side and in hedge-rows, tied in farthing bundles and hauled about the city for "green nips" for donkeys, ponies and cows. Donkeys are generally driven in these queer-shaped carts, with wheels not much larger than those of wheelbarrows, and a sort of tray projecting from the back, slanting upwards and slatted, about four feet projection, on which the load is heaped. The patient donkeys are *sui generis*. That is all one can say of them. Kept in cellars and corners of yards, costing 30 shillings or £2 to begin with, existing on the least possible in the shape of feed, they can yet put immense loads and do a prodigious amount of work for their size. The streets are full of coster mongers wherever you go. Many of them act as light-burden carriers also, taking light loads to railway stations and from house to house, for a ride. We all remember the young man with the long legs and a straw in his mouth, who ran away with poor little David Copperfield's half-guinea and box, leaving him breathless and forlorn, after a vain pursuit. How many times I have seen the identical fellow, so strikingly like the portrait, that I could hardly persuade myself that the story was a fabrication. Yes, the coster is a peculiar institution of this peculiar city of London.

All things pertaining to wearing apparel are cheap here. Think of a beautiful suit of fine cloth, made to order, for 3 guineas, or \$15! I paid in America, for just the same, \$20. Half price is about the rate, and often less, for nearly everything. A lovely silk dress, made up, \$15; only 8s or £2 for making. Ladies kids, best, 3s and 6s; or 87c; gents ditto, 3s, or 75c. Cheap, for common wear, 2s and 6d, or 62c; excellent in appearance and durability. A handsome spring overcoat for \$10, or £2, &c., &c.

The International Fisheries Exhibition is the rage just now. It was opened by the Prince of Wales, who takes great interest in it. A part of the opening display, was the presence of fishermen of every tribe and name and nation, in native costume. These were entertained by the Prince at Marlborough House. Champagne was furnished for the unaccustomed tipping of the brave sons of the fish banks, but an unexpected difficulty presented itself at the banquet in the fact that 50 per cent. of the revelers were teetotallers. The Prince's butler, equal to any emergency in wines or brandies, found himself a caterer for a large company who took nothing stronger than ginger pop and lemonade. At last, by ransacking other haunts than Piccadilly and Oxford streets, the requisite quantity of non-intoxicants was found and the feast went on to everybody's satisfaction. But it was a regular "lock" for a little while and the palace officials were at their wit's end.

At Highgate last night we had a lot of rough fellows, gathered by the indefatigable Misses Green at a "tea," which seems the only method by which the average British laborer can be tolled into a religious meeting. It is the invariable bait used by the zealous women who "labor much in the gospel." May the LORD bless them still more abundantly. Two of the tea-drinkers were won for Jesus, of the ten or twelve who came. Two others besides these confessed their Savior.

We go to Reading to-morrow night, if the LORD will, of which more anon. Ever in Jesus,
GEO. O. BARNES.

Garrard County
DEPARTMENT.
ROBT. R. WEST, Editor.
LANCASTER.
—The protracted meeting at the Baptist church is still in progress.
—All members of Lancaster Lodge, No. 104, A. Y. M. are requested to attend the regular meeting of the Lodge July 2d, '83 as business of importance is to be transacted. H. C. Kauffman, W. M.

Landreth's
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—If you want the hair raised on your (bald) head, yourself lifted over a fence or out of your boots, use I. W. Burdett & Co's flour.

—I expect to leave here very soon and will place all the accounts of Hemphill & Walden in the hands of an officer for collection that are not settled by July 1st. Geo. L. Walden.

—Several of the young ladies and gentlemen of town were invited Wednesday evening to Mr. J. G. Sweeney's to meet Misses Bettie and Harriet Smith of Greensburg, who are visiting Mrs. Chas. Sweeney. A nice lunch was prepared, and the young folks had a good time generally.

—R. W. Lillard & Co. have reduced the price on all wool, double width, Nun's veiling from 60 to 45 cts. Also a great reduction in satens, gloves, hosiery, laces, ladies' underwear, fans, and on all fancy goods. This reduction is for thirty days only. You will save money by calling right away.

—The democratic mass convention which assembled at the Court-house last Monday, was called to order at 2:30 P. M. by R. H. Tomlinson, Ch'm. of the Democratic County Committee, who stated the object of the meeting was first to nominate a candidate for Garrard county for the Legislature, and second to appoint a County Committee for the ensuing year. The convention was organized by the election of Capt. T. A. Elkin, Ch'm. and Dr. F. O. Young, Sec'y. Nominations were then in order, and Mr. W. G. Anderson was put in nomination. In seconding the nomination Mr. E. M. Burdett, said: "W. G. Anderson is in every respect fitted for the position of Representative and just such a man as Garrard county wants; a man of activity and energy, age and experience and independence; would always be at the call, and take position on every measure before the House; a man of unswerving honesty and integrity—that he said these things of Mr. Anderson because he knew them to be true—that he was his neighbor and had been intimately connected with him for years, and had seen him tried in hard places, when the hours were dark and gloomy, and had ever seen him and known him to stand fast by the principles of justice and rectitude and fair dealing between man and man. That as a democrat he had no superior; had ever been ready to do his duty both as a private and a leader in the ranks." There were no other nominations. The following gentlemen were appointed the County Committee, viz: Paint Lick, W. A. Anderson and E. H. Walker; Buckeye, James Layton, Jr., and Steve Hill; Bryansville, George A. Feathers and Wm. Clark; Lancaster, Court-house, T. A. Elkin and J. V. Cook; Engle-house, Thompson Arnold and Jas. N. Denny; R. H. Tomlinson, Ch'm.

Wide Awake Druggists.
Messrs. Penny & McAlister are always alive to their business, and ever so anxious to secure the best of every article in their line. They have secured the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. The only certain cure for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. Sold on a positive guarantee. Trial Bottles free. Regular size, \$1.

LANCASTER ADVERTISEMENTS.

B. F. WALTER,
SURGEON DENTIST,
LANCASTER, KY.

Office over Citizens National Bank. Office hours from 8 to 12 A. M. and from 1 to 5 P. M.

SAM M. BURDETT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LANCASTER, KY.

Will practice in Garrard and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

H. C. KAUFFMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LANCASTER, KY.

Master Commissioner Garrard Circuit Court. Will practice in all the Courts of Garrard and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

Notice of Incorporation!

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, John K. West, J. V. Cook, R. H. Tomlinson, John H. Woodcock, Wm. H. Kinnaird, J. P. Sandifer, H. C. Herring and B. M. Burdett, have this day incorporated themselves, under Chapter 56 of the General Statutes, under the corporate style of "The Garrard Female College." Their principal place of business is Lancaster, Ky., and the nature of the business is the establishment and maintenance of a College for the education of females. The amount of capital stock is one hundred thousand dollars (\$100,000) with privilege to increase the amount, to be paid in upon such terms and in such installments as the Board of Trustees may prescribe, after 30 days' notice; and after \$5,000 shall have been subscribed. The corporation commences this day (June 29, 1883) and shall continue 25 years. The affairs of the corporation are to be conducted by nine Trustees, to be elected annually by the shareholders on the 24th Wednesday in June each year after the year 1883; the incorporators to be Trustees until the 24th Wednesday in June, 1883. The Board of Trustees shall elect annually a President, a Secretary and a Treasurer. This corporation shall not at any time sell itself to a greater indebtedness than the sum of \$5,000, and the private property of the stockholders and incorporators is to be and is exempted from corporate debts. This 29th day of June, 1883.
JOHN K. WEST, JOHN H. WOODCOCK,
R. H. TOMLINSON, J. V. COOK,
WM. H. KINNAIRD, J. P. SANDIFER,
H. C. HERRING, B. M. BURDETT.

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PHARMACISTS



Drugs, Books, Stationery
and Fancy Articles.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.

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JEWELRY!

—THE—

Largest Stock of Watches,
Clocks, Jewelry & Silverware

Ever brought to this market. Prices Lower than
the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Re-
paired on short notice and Warranted.

AT AND BELOW
COST!

We will sell you anything in Summer Clothing, Hats, Boots and Shoes at and below cost to reduce stock.

Don't Forget These Prices!

Suits, now \$5, \$7, \$9, \$10, \$12.50

was 7, 10, 12, 14, 17.50

Shoes, now 75c, 1, 1.50, 2,

was \$1, 1.50, 2, 2.75

Slippers, 50c, 75c, 1, 1.25

was 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2

Children's Shoes and Slippers accordingly.

BRUCE, WARREN & CO.

THE
QUICKEST

AND

CHEAPEST WAY

TO CLEAN

WEEDY CORN

—Is to procure—

A Kalamazoo or Albion

Spring Tooth Harrow

and Cultivator.

One Man and One Horse.

With the one-horse Cultivator, can thoroughly clean

the weeds out of five acres of corn per day.

One Man and Two Horses,

With the Sulkey Harrow and Cultivator, can clean

ten acres of corn per day.

Price of one-horse Cultivator, - - \$10

Price of two-horse Cultivator, - - \$40

—FOR SALE BY—

GEO. D. WEAREN,

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GEO. D. BURDETT & CO.,

LANCASTER, KY.

THE "BIG MUDDY."

Some Facts Concerning a Very Peculiar River.

If the Missouri is not the broadest or the "beautifulest" river in America, writes a correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, it is certainly the most erratic, good-for-nothing, evil-intentioned, entirely unmanageable, devil-may-care river, not only in America but in the universe.

There are two things in particular which the Missouri seems to hate more than any other; these are steamboats and bridges. How many steamboat Captains have been killed outright, rendered partially insane, or made prematurely old by the vagaries, snags, sawyers and sand-banks of this vagabond river, never will be fully known. We once heard a steamboat Captain say at St. Louis that one voyage to the mountains and back was more trying to the constitution and temper than ten years at sea. The same individual said positively that unless gutta serena or india-rubber could be utilized as a material out of which to make steamboats the navigation of the Missouri would never be made to pay. The Missouri had been the financial ruin of this same Captain. Some years previously he made a venture to bring a cargo of assorted summer clothing to the Upper Missouri; he started for the mountains as soon as the ice left the river. He was an old and experienced navigator of the river, and thought he knew every twist and turn in it from Alton to Fort Benton, but, to use his own language, "The blamed river weren't where it was the year before, nor nowhere near it. I was as big a fool as if I never had taken a boat to 'other side of the Mississippi. I ran into the bank where there was ten foot of water the year before, and I sailed in a good deep channel where I knew there had been small villages and right smart of farms on my previous voyage. We done our best, however, for we and the owner were equally interested in the venture. We were snagged no less than nine times in a month; we sat up day and night and worked the crew half to death. 'Twas no use, however, for by the time we reached the mountains the first frost had set in; we sold our summer clothing for half nothing, for when we arrived it was blankets and buffalo robes folks were lookin' after, and not straw hats or linen dusters. The same voyage broke me up clean, and if I saw that—Missouri river covered up and made a sewer of, although I hadn't tasted liquor for more'n ten years, I'd go right out and get drunk for joy."

It may be, as the aforesaid Captain hinted, that india-rubber or gutta-serena steamboats will yet overcome the difficulties of the Missouri, and navigate it successfully in spite of sawyers, snags and sandbars; but how will the bridges over it be made to last? Engineers, poor, silly souls that they are, think they have triumphed over the Missouri with their bridges. They'll find out their mistake some of these days. It made serious, and very nearly successful, attempts on the Omaha and on the Kansas City bridges last spring. It tried not to sweep them away, but to circumvent them. Had the rise been three feet higher, those gigantic structures that cost many millions of dollars would have been left to span mudholes, and the iniquitous river would have passed triumphantly on one side of them. We hear that Capt. Eads, the great engineer, is going to tackle the Missouri at an early date, and confine it to a permanent channel by means of coffer dams. If he succeeds he will take the shine out of De Lesseps, and it is a pity that there is not an American peerage to which he could be elevated with the title of "Lord Big Muddy."

Nature at the outset when the Missouri was created must have foreseen what a vagabond river it would turn out, for she has hemmed it in almost throughout its entire length between two ranges of bluffs from two to four miles apart. She seems to have said to the Missouri: "Struggle about in, twist over, root up, and play the devil generally with that narrow valley, but a foot beyond it you shall never go." What a beneficent provision of nature these bluffs are! Were it not for them the Missouri might probably take a notion to cease to pollute St. Louis for a season, and, out of pure mischief, pay a visit to Chicago.

Missouri river steamboat Captains and pilots are a race apart. They are mostly tall, serious-looking men; they seldom laugh, and are not easy of approach; five years navigating that river makes them unfit for society, destroys whatever buoyancy of spirit they may have naturally possessed, and makes them as gruff and as surly as untamed hyenas. If ever the reader has the misfortune to travel on a Missouri river steamboat he would earnestly advise him never to ask the Captain any questions unless he delights in getting very curtained answers.

AN UNPROPHETIC SOUL.
Dr. Franklin's mother-in-law hesitated about permitting her daughter to marry a printer, as there were already two printing offices in the United States, and she was uncertain whether the country could support a third. If we only knew the present address of this prudent but unprophetic soul it would be a great pleasure to mail her a copy of the census reports for 1890 on the newspaper and printing business of America during the past decade.—Buffalo Commercial.

TWELVE HUNDRED words per minute is the capacity of the latest telegraph machine.

A LIFE-SAVING LESSON IN PHYSICS.

It is a well-known fact that any person of average structure and lung capacity will float securely in water if care is taken to keep the hands and arms submerged and the lungs full of air. Yet in most cases persons who are not swimmers immediately raise their hands above their heads and scream the moment they find themselves in deep water. The folly of such action can be impressively illustrated by means of a half-empty bottle and a couple of nails; and the experiment should be repeated in every household until all the members—particularly the women and children—realize that the only chance for safety in deep water lies in keeping the hands under and the mouth shut.

Any short-necked, square-shouldered bottle will answer, and the nails can easily be kept in place by a rubber band or string. First ballast the bottle with sand, so that the bottle will just float with the nails pointing downward; then by turning the arms upward the bottle will either be forced under water at once, or will be tipped over so that the water will pour into the open mouth, and down it will go. To children the experiment is a very impressive one, and the moral of it is easily understood.

The vital value of this precaution was strikingly illustrated near Accomac Court House, Va., a few days ago. A niece of the Hon. John Neely, while bathing, was swept off into the ocean by a strong current, and soon disappeared in the high breakers. As she could not swim, her companions gave her up for lost. Two young fishermen who were employed some distance away thoughtfully set out in a small boat in search of her, and when a mile or more from shore found her floating on the water. She had been drifting nearly an hour, and was greatly exhausted, but soon recovered. Unable to swim she had pluckily floated, making her rescue possible.—Scientific American.

A WIFE WHO IS TOO GOOD FOR ANYTHING.

"My wife," says Tom Arter, "is just too good for this earth—that's all there is about it. There isn't an angel in all the suburbs of Heaven that can hold a candle to her in pure and unadulterated goodness. Whatever she does or says is right, dead, unqualifiably and emphatically right. Unborn babies and people who have lived long in their graves may do wrong, but Mrs. Arter never does. She is simply immaculate and most infernally infallible."

"She never told a lie—that is, she says she never did, and I value the remnant of hair on my head too valuable to dispute her. She can go walloping around among the neighbors and gable gossip and swap scandals and break commandments, and it's all right. She can wallop young Tom until he has to stand up for his breakfast for weeks at a clip, and it's all right. She can open a can of oysters with my razor and give away my best pants for a peck of peaches, and it's all right."

"But just let me commit an indiscretion no bigger than a pinhead, and I am the almighty villain that I breathe. Just let me go home feeling like I had been the butt end of a pile-driver all day, and remark that I'm tired, I'm the most unmitigated liar on the globe. Just let me speak Tom the least bit, and I'm the unqualified brute unhung. Let me spend five cents for a glass of beer to cool my parched lips, and I'm a scoundrel whom it would be base flattery to call Guiteau."

"Fact is, she's too good, and I'm too mean. Young Tom is just midding, I reckon, and may grow up worth something. If he does it will be a miracle. One parent with shining, silver wings about to soar for Heaven every minute, and the other on the brink of Hades ready to drop, it is hard to say what the boy will come to, and he so young, too! Well, there's a point somewhere when a woman can get too good. She's nearing that line on the lightning express."

COWPER'S IMMORTAL HYMN.

Cowper, it will be remembered, was of a melancholy turn of mind, and his mind became morbid on the subject of religion. To fact, at times he had fits of insanity. In London, while ruminating on the uselessness of human life, he was seized with the sudden impulse to destroy himself—to go at once and drown himself. He ordered a hackney coach to be brought to the door. When it arrived he rushed down stairs and into it without giving orders where it was to be driven. Waiting some little time, the driver asked where he would like to be taken to. "To the Thames," the man answered and look in which these words were uttered convinced the driver, who appears to have had more than the usual intelligence of men of his class, that his occupant was deranged. He drove off, but not to the river where Cowper had ordered him. He drove up one street and down another for a long time, while Cowper sat back in his seat in mental abstraction, which convinced the driver that he was crazy. After a long, roundabout drive he drove up to the poet's lodging and told him he had arrived "where he was ordered." Cowper descended from the vehicle, entered the house and went to his room. Then in his returning consciousness the truth of the entire transaction entered his mind, and he found that he had not seen the river at all, nor had he drowned himself as he had intended when he left the chamber two hours before. In this he saw the hand of Providence, and immediately composed the hymn:

God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
Which will be sung as long as hymns are sung in religious worship.

Catarrh is the seed of consumption, and unless taken in time is a very dangerous disease. Hall's Catarrh Cure never fails to cure. Price 75c. Sold by Penny & McAlister.

SOME FACTS AND FIGURES ABOUT TEXAS.

Texas is as large as Maine, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Ohio and Illinois, and 6,000 square miles over, containing 175,577,480 acres. At the ratio of population of Massachusetts it can support the present population of the United States. Its population is 1,592,574 by the last census, and it is receiving immigrants at the rate of more than 1,000 daily. It is the first cattle-raising State in the Union, having about 5,000,000 head. It is second in the number of horses, with about 1,000,000 head. It is third in sheep, with about 5,000,000 head. Total value of its live stock, excluding hogs, more than \$71,000,000. For the year ending Aug. 31, 1891, the sales of its products were: Cotton, 1,260,247 bales; value, \$56,711,115; wool, 20,671,839 pounds; value, \$4,754,522; hides, 12,922,052 pounds; value, \$1,471,446; cattle, 781,874 head; value, \$15,923,018; horses and mules, 28,175 head; value, \$1,408,750; grain, 39,635 car-loads; value, \$6,941,375; lumber, 278,600,542 feet; value, \$5,572,101; cotton seed cake and oil, \$1,242,315; miscellaneous products, \$1,344,728; sugar and molasses, \$591,470; total value, \$95,960,930; against \$57,820,141 in 1878-9. Add to this the \$20,000,000 expended by railroads and we have a grand total of \$115,960,930 as the sum derived by Texas to the credit of its agricultural and industrial resources—about that of 1878-9. Its wheat weighs from 62 to 68 pounds per bushel, and stands shipment over the tropics better than any other. The average yield of oats is 37 bushels per acre; 60 to 80 bushels are not infrequently obtained on the best soils. Vegetables of all kinds, fruits, melons and berries grow to great perfection.

BILL ARTER'S VIEW OF LIFE.

What a blessed thing it is that kind nature takes away our desire for frolic as we grow older, and begin to wear the sare and yellow leaf. I don't care to dance now that the spring in my extremities is gone and there's lead in my shoes, and I don't lament that old age is creeping upon me, for I have many new pleasures, and one of these is to look on and see other people happy. Enjoy your day, whether it be in youth or old age; enjoy every day, make the most of it; get all out of life you can. It won't pay to always be hankering after something or grieving over troubles that haven't come and may never come. I know people who let the dark side of life cheat 'em out of every day's happiness, who ponder and fret over little troubles until they swell up like dried apples and get to be big ones, and they can't eat or sleep in any peace.

Life to them is a grindstone, and the grit of it is always cutting away little by little until there's nothing left. Enjoy the day; get some good out of it even if it's nothing but contentment for good health and being out of jail. An old gentleman of three score years or ten was here last night—came five or six just to see the young people happy—and he was bright as the full moon, and it was a pleasure to see him and listen to him discourse upon life and how to live and how to farm, and so on. He's been troubled enough, goodness knows, but he never took it to heart or surrendered his manhood.

PRACTICAL LESSON IN POLITICAL ECONOMY.

A Baron illustrious in the world of finance, desirous of treating a couple of pretty actresses, enters a fruiterer's store and inquires the price of the three earliest peaches of the season. "A hundred francs each, sir," replies the merchant; "and you can see for yourself that they are splendid ones." "It is rather a steep price," observes the financier; "but I wouldn't mind paying the price if I were sure they were ripe." "I will guarantee them, Taste one!" and the merchant cut one of the precious peaches in two, handed the Baron one-half and ate the other himself. "They are exquisite, indeed," said the Baron; "wrap up these two," and he places a 200-franc note on the counter. "I beg your pardon, the price is 400 francs," said the dealer. "Four hundred francs? Why, it was only 300 when there were three peaches!" "Precisely, sir; but, as there are only two peaches left, they are rarer and the price has naturally advanced. If we were to eat one of the remaining couple, the survivor, being unique, would be worth at least 1,000 francs!"

Another financier, less eminent, having gotten into trouble with the authorities owing to a misconception of the merits of his little Panama scheme, remarks to a friend on the day of his release: "It is pretty hard for a man to have to begin his life over again at 69, this way!" "If I were you," observes a friend, gently, "I'd begin another life."—Paris paper.

A cry of distress comes from the ununs of the Marion (S. C.) Star, that should have force upon the hearts of the most hardened community. The editor says: "We have planted turnips in the rear of our office three times. As often our neighbors' chickens have eaten them up. We propose now to eat fowls, and shall begin shooting to-day. So don't be alarmed, neighbors, if you hear firing along the line. We must and will protect our hungry children at home."

Two successive editors of an Idaho newspaper were shot and killed in the same sanctum. The present editor has posted up the following sarcastic sign: "No shooting allowed in this room."

All diseases resulting from self-abuse, as nervous debility, mental anxiety, depression of spirit and functional derangement of nervous system, cured by German Invigorator. See advertisement. For sale by Penny & McAlister.

ELECTRIC STORMS.

Electricity, light and heat exist wherever motion exists. They are each produced by motion and must, therefore, exist wherever matter exists, as every particle of matter in the universe is in motion. The activity of these agents in the sun, the earth and other planets depends upon the commotion that is constantly going on among what we call the elements of matter that exist in them. Of the solar system the sun is the center of electricity, light and heat, because of the prodigious struggle always in progress among the elements of which it is composed. Its electricity, light and heat are sent out in all directions. Any unusual electric disturbance there is felt on the earth in a few moments. The earth is a huge magnet and the electricity which makes it a magnet is almost always in a condition of equilibrium. It usually requires a mechanical battery to put it into activity, and hence we can use it as an agent in telegraphing. But only unusual commotion on the sun, as in the earth itself, disturbs our electric equilibrium and brings on an electric storm. The aurora borealis is an evidence of the existence of such a storm, but our only sure mode of detecting it is the telegraphic wire. An electric storm travels in impulsive waves in any direction. If the wave is in the same direction as the artificial current in a wire, that current is greatly increased. If it moves in an opposite direction the artificial current is unaltered, and no message can be sent. An eastern or western wind has no effect on a wire running north and south. Frequently the wires may be used without a battery during these storms, and often no business can be done till a storm subsides.

AS TO "MRS."

An English critic of American styles says that it is quite a common thing for married women in this country to write their Christian names with the prefix of Mrs.—as Mrs. Sarah Jones—with entire disregard of the John or Alexander Jones, who alone makes "Mrs." possible. This Mr. Richard Grant White answers with bitterness, and asserts that he never saw a name written that way on a visiting card in his life! That remark of course means that, in his opinion, a woman who would do such a thing is a person who has no calling acquaintance, and consequently, no use for visiting cards. Now, our experience has been wider than Mr. White's, and we have seen cards of this kind several times, but still the fact is that a card of that sort is neither in good style nor good taste. When Sarah Smith marries Thomas Jones, if she becomes Mrs. Jones, she is Mrs. Thomas Jones, and not the other way. She may, if she chooses, call herself simply Sarah Jones, but she is never Mrs. Sarah till Thomas dies. The giving of a visiting card is only the same as announcing one's name to a servant, and there is a want of dignity which amounts to indecency in a lady thus putting her most familiar name into the mouth of the public.—Indianapolis Herald.

ORBIT OF THE MOON AND EARTH.

The moon revolves round the earth in an elliptic orbit, with the earth in the focus; the eccentricity of the ellipse being equal to .05401 of half its major axis, or more than 34 times that of the earth's orbit. The point at which the moon is nearest to the earth is called the perigee, and that at which she is farthest from it her apogee, and the line joining these two points is called the line of apsides. When the moon is at the perigee, she is within 225,000 miles, and when at the apogee more than 251,000 miles from the earth. The path of the earth is not strictly a circle, but an ellipse of small eccentricity, in one of the foci of which is the sun. It is nearest the sun, or in perihelion, at the beginning of the year, or when the northern hemisphere has winter.

LOUISIANA has a school population of 200,036. Of this number 139,657 are colored.

The custom of appointing young lawyers to defend pauper criminals, says the San Antonio (Tex.) Herald, received a backset in our District Court. His Honor, Judge Noonan, had appointed two young lawyers to defend an old and experienced horse-thief. After inspecting his counsel for some time in silence, the prisoner rose in his place and addressed the bench:

"Air them to defend me?"
"Yes, sir," said his Honor.
"Both of 'em?" inquired the prisoner.
"Both of them," responded the Judge.
"Then I plead guilty," and the prisoner devil took his seat and sighed heavily.

ELECTRICITY is now employed in the rectification of inferior alcohol. The electricity generated by a voltaic battery and a dynamo-electric machine is passed through the alcohol so as to disengage the superfluous hydrogen. By this means beet-root-alcohol, which is usually very poor, can be made to yield 80 per cent. of spirits, equal to that obtained from the best malt.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. Denning's New Discovery for Piles is a radical change from the old remedies heretofore in use. The Discovery is the result of years of patient scientific study and investigation into the character of this painful disease. To convince you of its great merit, call on Penny & McAlister, Stanford, or W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon, and get a sample box free of charge.

About two-fifths of all who go to an untimely grave die with the dreaded disease, consumption. Brown's Expectant has cured every case it has been tried on where the disease has not been allowed to run beyond the control of medicine. Sold by Penny & McAlister, Stanford, and W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon.

Dr. T. H. Racker, of Arlington, Ind., says that Brown's Expectant is the most valuable remedy for consumption extant. For sale by Penny & McAlister, Stanford, and W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon.

SEEK

health and avoid sickness. Instead of feeling tired and worn out, instead of aches and pains, wouldn't you rather feel fresh and strong?

You can continue feeling miserable and good for nothing, and no one but yourself can find fault, but if you are tired of that kind of life, you can change it if you choose.

How? By getting one bottle of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and taking it regularly according to directions.

Mansfield, O., Nov. 26, 1878.
Gentlemen:—I have suffered with pain in my side and back, and great nervousness on my breast, with shooting pains all through my body, and with great nervousness, depression of spirits, and loss of appetite. I have taken several different medicines, and have been treated by prominent physicians for my liver, kidneys, and spleen, but I got no relief. I thought I would try BROWN'S IRON BITTERS; I have now taken one bottle and I feel as if I had been walking in and out of my head all these years—suffering all side of my breast, and I have a good appetite, and am gaining in strength and flesh. It can justly be called the King of Medicines.

JOHN K. ALLENBERGER.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is composed of Iron in soluble form; Cinchona the great tonic, together with other standard remedies, making a remarkable non-alcoholic tonic, which will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Weakness, and relieve all Lung and Kidney diseases.

NOTICE!

CRAB ORCHARD MILLS!

J. B. HUTCHINGS, Prop'r.
To custom grinding Tuesdays and Fridays each week. 153-2m

AMERICAN

Mutual Aid Society

OF Kentucky.

Upon solicitation I have accepted the agency for Lincoln and Garrard counties of this most praiseworthy and perfectly reliable institution, the object of the A. M. A. Society being "to provide financial aid to the widows, orphans, heirs, legatees and assigns of its deceased members." No one should hesitate to secure Membership. It will afford us pleasure to give full information to those desiring it and circulars showing the object of the Society, names of the officers, &c.,

C. H. ROCHENET, Stanford, Ky.

140

LIVERPOOL & LONDON

& GLOBE

Insurance Company!

American Assets. - - \$5,212,737 81

Losses paid in 31 years in U. S. exceed \$31,000,000.00

Sold, Prompt and Honorable. Pays Losses without 60 days' discount.

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METHODIST, SOUTH.—Rev. H. C. Morrison, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and night except the third. Prayer Meeting every Thursday night. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Rev. H. C. Morrison, Superintendent.

BAPTIST.—Rev. J. M. Bacon, Pastor. Services on Second and Fourth Sundays, morning and night. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday afternoon. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. R. E. Barrow, Superintendent.

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DENYTERIAN, SOUTH.—Rev. I. S. McElroy, pastor. Sunday School at 9:30. John W. Hunt, Superintendent. Union Prayer Meeting on Wednesday nights.

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Size of Stage, 20x50. Eight complete sets of scenery. Seating capacity, including gallery, 600. Reasonable rates to good attractions. Address as above.

Stanford Female College.

—STANFORD, KY.—

With a Full Corps of Teachers.

This institution will open its Thirtieth Session on the 2d Monday in September next.

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In Tuition, prices range from \$25 to \$50 in the regular Departments. Primary, \$25; Intermediate, \$30; Preparatory, \$40, and College, \$50.

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MRS. S. C. TRUESDALE, Principal, Stanford, Lincoln Co., Ky.

HALL'S

CATARRH CURE

IS RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS.

Cures Catarrh of the Nasal Cavity—Chronic and Acute. It is taken INTERNALLY, and acts DIRECTLY upon the Blood and Mucous Surfaces of the Throat. It is the best Blood Purifier in the world, and is with all that is charged for it, for THAT alone.

ONLY INTERNAL CURE FOR CATARRH

IS IN THE MARKET.

And we offer One Hundred Bottles for any Case of Catarrh. It will not cure.

WILL CURE ANY CASE.

Office of A. T. BROWN & CO., Cincinnati, Ill., June 4, 1893.

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Gentlemen:—I take pleasure in informing you that I have used Hall's Catarrh Cure. It cured me—I was very bad—and don't hesitate to say that it will cure any case of Catarrh if taken regularly.

Yours truly,

J. L. WEAVER.

WORTH \$10 A BOTTLE. E. MURRAY, Jackson, Mich., writes: "Have had Catarrh for 20 years. Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me. Consider it worth \$10.00 a bottle."

Sold by all Druggists at 15 cts. per bottle. Manufactured and sold by F. J. CHENEY & CO., Sole Proprietors, TOLEDO, OHIO.

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For Coughs, Colds, Croup, Bronchitis, Consumption and all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Use Dr. Gann's Cough Syrup.

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Use Dr. Gann's Liver Cure.